Private

St Louis Feb 27-

1859 (?)

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Dear Friend Garrison,

Perhaps you will think I am going to do a queer, thing but do not turn your good heart, will forgive me? I am sure feeling with our Editors of the "Missouri Democrat" a day or two since, they expressed a wish that they could not turn themselves in their position for a few years. They spoke of the large extracts made from their paper North - yet this did not help them to a dollar - While their south ern subscription was pouring off - yet they were only a mind sink or swim to go on. - If the north will

Life as we con live" - said the
Editor. The west is flooded
with Eastern papers - while
scarce one western or south
ern paper ever finds
its way north or east -
It will take time for the Dem
ocrat to join the ears of
the south - but it can go
in a year or two, when no
eastern paper would be
abroad - In the mean time
the south must be rebuked
for their, mourners by find
ing the north ready to
help in all goods works -
The Democrat does not go
as far as I would wish
But we must be patient.
Men can't jump to the top
of the ladder at a bound
they are apt to
fall back & break their
own bones
If Ante Morning Press

would help circulate
this paper North &
east — They would only do —
so I think a good Anti
Slavery work — St Louis
is almost Missouri — for
the Democrat must
fail, if it does not. Thou-
sands will be found on this
side one year from this
time who have given & trouble
& done not help — The Editors
are Embarrassed.
Shall a good word for the
Bostons — Massachusetts,
might, give them a thousand subscribers
& Potential aid — For this
sheet would be a Missionary
journal, going where none
else often can reach.
I write on my own responsibility
& am ready
to be scolded if you please
But I must & will speak out
when I feel like it — —

And I wanted to thank you
from my very heart for
your notice in the "Liberator"
to day — God bless & keep you
& let the mighty work for which
you have so long struggled
is accomplished or at least
till you can see the morning of
the cedars on the top of
the mountain of Promise
and even then I hope that
one many years go by — Ever
million Loyd Garrison may
stand on the last Land
of the Mississippi and
"Preach Glad tidings of
great joy which shall
be unto all people" in
our city Prospers O Yours
Mrs. Frances D. Gage